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WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1909.

Election Results Briefly Considered.

It is not seldom that off-year local elec-
tions produce significant results, and
when they do, usually the significance
waned quickly. Nothing of national im-
portance comes out of yesterday's contests.
Considered superficially, as they must be
in incomplete form, the returns seem to
indicate, if they indicate anything, a less
radical tendency than formerly. Notably
so is the case in New York City, where
Mr. Hearst all but won the mayoralty
three years ago and now runs third;
in Cleveland, where Tom Johnson's star
declines, and in San Francisco, where
Honey, a limelight reformer of country-
wide renown, meets crushing defeat.

Tammany's hold upon New York City
is still secure—almost as secure as is the
Republican machine's grip upon the
Quaker City. Gaylor, as mayor, may be
shorn of a certain degree of power by
fusion success coincident with his tri-
umph, but the Tiger will rule Gotham
just the same.

Virginia is Democratic, of course. Some
day conditions may be ripe for a change
there, but that time is not yet.

Maryland rejects the amendment to dis-
franchise the negro. Purity of the ballot
and an enlightened ballot are to be de-
sired above all things in civic affairs—
all good Americans agree as to this; but
bad conditions are not to be corrected by
the substitution of equally bad conditions.
Maryland, in reaching a verdict on this
amendment, reaches a righteous verdict
undoubtedly, and will be the better able
to solve its voting problem hereafter.

As a whole, there is nothing surprising,
startling, or of more than passing mo-
ment or significance in any of the results.
They have gone largely the same old way
—the mixed local way of the political
world.

Undesirable Jurymen!

Chicago does some things well, despite
the contrary opinion of most Gothamites.
The latest development of interest from
the Western metropolis is in eliminating
the undesirables from the veniremen at
all trials.

No man who in the pursuit of his daily
task takes tips is acceptable; so all por-
ters, cabmen, and barbers are added to
the already long list of men not suitable
for passing on important cases. The
original list was as follows:

Actors, because they have no fixed abode,
Liberators and foreign trolls, because, as a rule,
not of sufficient intelligence.

Bullfighters, because of defective hearing.
Saloonkeepers and bartenders, because of their con-
tamination.

Train dispatchers and tower signal men, because
they are doing a greater service at their regular po-
sitions.

Medical and dental practitioners, because they are
except.

Publicans, junk dealers, and scavengers for obvious
reasons.

Jury Commissioner Amberg, who testi-
fied in an investigation into alleged ir-
regularities, gave his reasons for barring
certain professions and occupations, and
the judges promptly agreed with him.

This step is worth consideration by other
courts throughout the country, and there
would be less cause for criticism if the
jury system were put on a higher plane
than at present.

Our Japanese Visitors.

When Commodore Perry opened the
door of Japan it was with words of
friendship and messages of good will.
No naval vessel ever performed a more
pregnant act of peace. That was the be-
ginning of the initiation of the Orient into
the civilization of the West, as well as of
the acquisition and appreciation by the
outer world of the arts and refinements
of an essentially alien but potentially im-
portant race. The Japanese commis-
sioners now on tour in the United States
are bent upon acquiring commercial knowl-
edge. But it is most appropriate that
during their journey amid the great
centers of productive industry they
should visit the political Capital of
the country and behold the center
of the republic whose institutions have,
to some extent, influenced the form of
constitutional government in their own
land.

It was well that these "Yankees of the
Orient" should behold the revered tomb
of the patriot whose military genius made
the Declaration of Independence an ac-
complished fact and whose civic states-
manship guided the new republic through
the critical period of its infancy. It was
appropriate that they should view the
outward beauties of the National Capital,
whose ideal is that it shall be in all
respects the model city of America, and
it may have been instructive for them to
gain at least a glimpse of the public
buildings that house the triple activities
of our Federal institutions. They may
incidentally have observed that the
United States maintains its author-

ity in the Philippines with an eye
to the development of industrial and
moral civilization. The courtesy of these
visitors, perhaps, barred the utterance
of some intelligent criticism that would
have been of benefit. But the large im-
pression of their observations, here as
elsewhere, will confirm the sentiment of
peace and good will between the two na-
tions.

Creole Jealousy?

Says the New Orleans States:

"If President Taft is wise, he will, on his visit
to Savannah, show the famous Chatham Artillery
punch."

Not since the original pot and kettle
indulged in their historic and justly
famous controversy has anything of like
nature quite equalled this. We judge such
gratuitous advice to be the outcome of
unworthy spite, coupled with thoroughly
reprehensible jealousy. Without knowing
positively, however, what it could have
been that moved the States to such un-
fraternal comment, we nevertheless
marvel at the very impertinence of the thing!

The convivial possibilities latent in a
bumper of Chatham Artillery punch are
undoubtedly many, so sadder but wiser
citizens have testified on numerous occa-
sions not necessary herein to mention.
One man's-size draught has been known
to start people on a money-lending tour
starting in its various vicinities. Under
its benign influence, the darkest clouds
are alleged to become solid silver while
you wait, and the most inharmonious dis-
cords of music have been reduced through
the potency of its magic to symphonies
of rare beauty and unalloyed delight.

Perhaps, to be sure, in all of that there
dwells no compelling reason why the
President should not shun this pulsant
punch; but it does not lie in the mouth
of New Orleans to call attention to it. With
all its faults, or its virtues, as the case
may be, Savannah philosophy never con-
ceived anything more subtly deceitful or
characterized by more ways that are
dark and tricks that are vain than New
Orleans' crowning glory of liquid per-
suasion, the sazarac cocktail! Would one
in New Orleans paint the rainbow?
Armed with brush and pallet, one sailer
forth braced up with sazaracs, and then
declines the job for fear it would not be
right to take the money. That is, "they
say" it is so; and who are we to doubt
it?

Wherefore, these cutting remarks from
New Orleans about its sister city are ad-
judged out of order and highly improper.
If the States were in real ignorance of
the true characteristics of the aforesaid
Chatham Artillery punch, there might
be some excuse for it. In the circum-
stances, however, its animadversions are
in bad taste, to say the least of it, and
it deserves to be called down.

The Drawing Room Versus the Berth.

There is evidently no requirement of
law which may not be liberally construed
in the matter of reimbursing representa-
tives of the government for their ex-
penditures for travel on official business.
An interesting case has recently come
before the Comptroller of the Treasury,
by reference from the office of the Auditor
for the War Department, in the matter
of the distinguished citizens who serve
gratuitously on the board of managers
for the National Home for Disabled
Volunteer Soldiers. There are, in reality,
several of these homes incorporated under
that title and entrusted to the general
supervision of a board made up of men
of prominence, who periodically are re-
quired, by virtue of their connection with
the institution, to make trips from place
to place where the homes are located.

The Auditor considered that, in passing
on the accounts of the traveling expenses
of the members of the board of man-
agers, he must limit the cost of Pullman
service to the usual berth in the sleeping
car or a seat in a parlor car. The treas-
urer of the institution, however, has been
in the habit of providing drawing rooms
for his associates. The action of the
Auditor in disallowing this expense, of
course, confronted the managers with the
prospect of returning to the government
the money which had been "unlawfully"
expended in their behalf.

The Comptroller of the Treasury comes
manfully to the rescue, and he puts a
construction on the statutes which is en-
tirely reasonable and in accord with the
dignity of the duty and the character of
the membership of the soldiers' Home
board. He takes the view that the draw-
ing room is all right and is a justifiable
luxury, considering "the high character
and position in life, both official and
private, of the members of the board of
managers and of their ages, and because
of the fact that they serve as such mem-
bers without compensation." In view of
this consideration, it is surprising to find
that the Auditor did not take an equally
liberal view, without the necessity of a
reversal on the part of the Comptroller.

The gentlemen who serve on the board of
managers leave their occupations and their
homes with no other reward than having
their expenses paid, and they are entitled
to all the comforts which are afforded
by modern transportation. It is agree-
able to note the reasonable attitude taken
by the Comptroller's office in a question
which, we repeat, does not need to have
been a question at all.

The weight of the gloves, the size of
the ring, the number of rounds, and
pretty much everything else, seems to be
limited in the Johnson-Jeffries agreement.
The permissible output of intervening
talk, however, appears to have been over-
looked, as usual.

This is a sad world. A master of locks,
bars, chains, and bolts was recently ar-
rested in St. Louis, and found himself
utterly unable to get free of a 75-cent pair
of handcuffs. And now we note that a
snake eater was bitten by a rattler over in
Maryland the other day, and he is
still in the hospital.

Mr. Champ Clark is being mentioned
to succeed Senator Warner, of Missouri.
There must be something in it, too, for
several papers lately have referred to
him as the Hon. Beauchamp Clark.

Secretary Carpenter has been on the
job eight months now, and has not been
blamed for anything yet. He must be
beginning to suspect he never will be.

"Senator Smith sees in 15-cent cotton
a corroboration of all he has said and
done," says the Charleston News and
Courier. The Senator should lose no

time impressing his constituents, how-
ever, with the idea that he never did
guarantee 15-cent cotton to stay put in-
definitely.

The president of Bryn Mawr says "col-
lege girls make the best wives." As she
is an interesting spinster, however, her
testimony will have to be ruled out as
mere hearsay.

"There will be no politics in heaven,"
says a Kentucky preacher. It seems rea-
sonably certain there will be no Ken-
tucky politics there, anyway.

Congress meets again in some five or
six weeks. If Mr. Aldrich is going to
say anything in the meantime, he should
speak up in a hurry.

"Red rum is to be had in Alabama just
as easily as it ever was before," says a
writer in a Mobile paper. But, of course,
they refer to it as bay rum nowadays.

"Give the roosters a chance to crow
about something," advises the Hagers-
town Mail. The opinion apparently pre-
vails in Washington that they already
crow more than is good for them.

An astronomer finds that Mars is sur-
rounded by "a gloomy, yellow veil." Per-
haps they are going through a majority
campaign in one of the big cities up
there.

If we did not like the Boston Herald
so well, and were not quite sure the Her-
ald knows it, we should not say we wish
it never again would permit an advertise-
ment on its splendid editorial page.

The prospect of a recount in the New
York majority matter is somewhat re-
mote, in all probability, nevertheless and
notwithstanding.

President Taft remained three hours in
Houston, Tex. This gave him time to
take in the town and all of its suburbs
in most leisurely fashion.

Just by way of experiment, we wonder
if the Oklahoma Times will swipe this
paragraph.

Why does Canada keep on insisting that
the north pole belongs to her? Nobody
on earth is disputing it.

"Where was that hookworm, or 'lazy
disease' when it took five Yankee sol-
diers to whip one Southerner?" inquires
the Macon Telegraph. There now! We
knew this hookworm business would start
something!

The New York campaign came to an
end none too soon. The lexicon of abuse
and billingsgate was not only exhausted,
but prostrate.

The happiest thought one may indulge
oneself in on Halloween is that it will
not come again for an entire year.

A college professor advocates the aboli-
tion of the Ten Commandments. Why
not abolish a certain variety of college
professors instead? It would be much
easier, and decidedly more in keeping
with the eternal fitness of things.

Dr. Cook recently delivered a \$3,000 talk
into a phonograph. And even if he was
talking through his hat, that was talk-
ing something new, nevertheless!

"Only twelve men want to succeed
Senator Dick," says the Atlanta Geo-
grapher. Of course, the Georgian does not
mean exactly that. Senator Dick lives in
Ohio, where it is a safe bet that every
officeless patriot at large wants to suc-
ceed the Senator.

Still, it will be admitted that there were
bright spots in the New York majority
campaign. Mr. Hearst's introduction of
symphony orchestra music and grand
opera warbling at one of his meetings
was something new under the sun.

PRINTED OF PUBLIC MEN.

St. Thomas and the Cap.
From the Brooklyn Standard Union.
St. Thomas Lipton is of the opinion that under
the present rules the America's Cup neither cheers
nor irritates.

Mr. Taft's Moral Courage.
From the Springfield Republican.
A brave man was reported to tell the Ladies to
Gulf Deep Waterways Convention at New Orleans
what Mr. Taft told it.

Mr. Cannon's Power.
From the Louisville Courier-Journal.
Mr. Cannon, who strenuously asserts that he hasn't
too much power, believes that all of it is about
the right quantity for your Uncle Joseph to enjoy.

Mr. Aldrich's Allies.
From the Kansas City Star.
It would look like rank hypocrisy to assail the
Republican party for enacting the Payne-Aldrich
law and then to see the same Democrats who
went to the aid of Aldrich.

Mr. Wilson's Happy Farmers.
From the Philadelphia Press.
Secretary of Agriculture Wilson truly says that
the farmers ride at most of their work nowadays. Sur-
prise! This drift from farm to city continues and an ef-
fective check has not been discovered.

The President in New Orleans.
From the New Orleans Picayune.
The welcome accorded Mr. Taft by the people was
cordial in the extreme, and shows clearly that the
respect entertained for the high office he fills is as
strong here as in any part of the country.

Col. Scott and Football.
From the New York Evening Post.
We have, indeed, such falls in Col. Scott and his
West Point corps of tactics as to assert that,
without football, the cadets they would turn out
would be neither vicious, nor effeminate, nor com-
radely.

Mr. White's Retirement.
From the Providence Journal.
Fresh proof that the retirement of Ambassador
White is a severe loss to the diplomatic service is
offered by the tributes paid to him, not only by
the Paris press, but by the American business men
in that city.

Mr. Pinchot on Conservation.
From the Springfield Union.
Forester Pinchot's address before the Lakes to
Gulf Deep Waterways Association in New Orleans
was in much the same tenor as the addresses he
has given in the West on this and other phases of
the conservation movement, and its doctrine will
sound very good to most people.

THE RIVER OF LIFE.
The river we live, more brief appear
Our life's succeeding stages:
A day to childhood seems a year,
And years like passing ages.

The gladdest current of our youth,
Steals lingering, like a river smooth,
Along its grassy borders.

But as the onward current grows,
And sorrow's shafts fly thicker,
Ye stars that measure life to man,
Why seem your courses quicker?

When years have lost their bloom and breath
And life itself is vain,
Why, as we near the Falls of Death,
Feel we its tide more rapid?

It may be strange—yet who would change
Time's course to slower speed?
When one by one our friends have gone
And left our bosoms bleeding?

Heaven gives our years of falling strength
Indefatigable fleetness,
And those of youth, a seeming length,
Proportioned to their sweetness.

—Thomas Campbell.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

A FALL SAMPLE.

The last dry leaf comes sifting down
To join the rest;
The glint of trees stands bare and brown
On hill and crest.
An endless stretch of leaden sky
Is bending low,
And silently comes flapping by
A lonely crow.

These fall pastels are just the stuff,
However trite,
The magazines can't get enough.
So poets write
Of forests silent as the grave,
Of fields of snow,
With no life in the picture save
A lonely crow.

Nothing New.

"Anything new in the news?"
"Not much. The two explorers claim
they can't fight for at least six months,
and the two heavy-weights say it will
take them about the same length of
time to arrange their data."

Before Election.

"Our ticket is bound to win in Frozen
Dog."
"All over but the shouting, eh?"
"All over but the shouting," explained
the native, politely.

Dead Slow.

Along the polar contest pokes,
And diller gets,
Producing nothing new in jokes
Or epithets.

None Better.

"What would you recommend as a good
mental exercise, professor?"
"Fixing your mind on your own busi-
ness, my boy."

Way It Works.

"So you have abandoned all of your
sanitary theories?"
"Well," faltered the young mother,
guiltily, "when a stranger admired baby
I wanted to kiss him, it seemed
ungrateful to send for the antiseptic
gauze."

A Proud Prerequisite.

"When can a boy be said to have ar-
rived at man's estate?"
"When he begins giving his old clothes
to his father."

A Great Climax.

"The third act of this Ibsen play cul-
minates in an exciting combat."
"To how?"
"The heroine has a terrific mental
struggle with herself."

PRO AND CON.

Birmingham Age-Herald: The Wash-
ington Herald discusses "Nutmeg-growing
in the South." Asking your pardon for the
silly old joke, many people seem to be
growing nutty down this way.

Allentown (Pa.) Democrat: "Where are
the Rough Riders of yesterday?" asks the
inquisitive Washington Herald. Since
the change of administration, scores of
many of them are looking for jobs.

Des Moines Tribune: The Washington
Herald announces the discovery of "a
substitute for radium, at one-half the
price." That ought to be good news to
druggists with a mania for offering
"something just as good."

San Antonio Express: The Washington
Herald thinks it was fortunate for Noah
that no one was left on earth to dispute
his story of having been to the top of
Mount Ararat. There were Shem, Ham,
and Japhet, but they probably did not
think it worth while to start a contro-
versy, because the Korosene chautauque
circuit was not then in operation.

Augusta Chronicle: "Of course, Mr.
Peary may consider his failure to nail
Dr. Cook due entirely to the toughness
of that gentleman's hide. Others will in-
cline to think, however, that it is due to
the poor quality of nails the commander
has thus far employed," says the Wash-
ington Herald. While others yet may
maintain that the nails are good enough
in themselves, but the hammer is too
heavy for a neat job.

Charlotte Chronicle: "Still Mr. Roose-
velt has not chirped," says the Charlotte
Chronicle. "By all the lions that ever
roared, 'chirped,'" says the Washington
Herald. All right, all right. But, honest
even a chirp from the colored bird, wouldn't
it startle the country to as great a
degree as one of his erstwhile roars?

Savannah News: The Cleveland Plain
Dealer says: "They are preparing to mix
some of that famous artillery punch at
Savannah for the President's delectation.
But how in Georgia will they continue
to put in the proper explosives?" And
along comes the Washington Herald with
this: "Savannah is making great pre-
parations for Mr. Taft's reception. We
admonish Mr. Taft right now that for
years there are dark and tricks that are
being done in Savannah. The punch they
serve down there is peculiar." To the
Plain Dealer we may give assurance that
Savannah, like Iowa, always finds a way.
To the Washington Herald we beg to remark
that, as the Savannah States' rights
commander-in-chief of supplies, the
President has already had speech with
the advice of Admiral Dewey.

Dahlia Come from Potatoes.
From the Dundee Advertiser.
By a curious horticultural irony, the
dahlia, which is the popular idol of all
our early autumn flower shows, has a
dreadfully prosaic parentage. It has been
developed from the Mexican tubers intro-
duced about 150 years ago by the
Spanish explorer, Don Dahl, for the
purely commercial purpose of sup-
plying the potato. They did not "catch
on," and the dahlia dish soon disappeared
from British dinner tables; but our gar-
deners, who are now so fond of the
faintly of the flower, and proceeded to
produce the double dahlia, and other deli-
cious floral fantasies. The tubers of the
dahlia, too, are used for our insular taste,
are still eaten in some parts of France.

Bells of the Bastille.
From the Gettysburg.
Comparatively few persons have ever
heard of the bells of the Bastille, yet
they are still in existence. After the
destruction of the prison, they found their
way to the great foundry in Angoulême,
but the manager of the works dis-
obeyed the orders he received and did
not destroy them.

Now they are stuck in Paris, in a pri-
vate house in the Avenue d'Eylau. On
each bell is engraved: "Made by Louis
Cheron for the Royal Bastille, in the year
1781," and they are further ornamented
with the royal arms and a huge cross.

What Dean Swift Paid.
From the London Chronicle.
Dwellers in expensive flats must live
for the times when Dean Swift lived for
the times. Writing to Stella just 150 years
ago to-day, he remarks: "I lodge in Bury
street, St. James, where I removed a
week ago. I have the first floor, a din-
ing room and bedchamber at \$2 per
week. Flayed deep, but I spend nothing
for eating, never go to a tavern, and very
seldom in a coach. Yet, after all, it will
be expensive." How the dean would stare
if he could see not a stone's throw from
his apartments the "maisonettes" which
are advertised at from \$1,750 to \$5,000
per annum.

PEOPLE AND THINGS

The Gold of the World.

It is estimated that the world's output
of gold for 1909 will be not less than
\$450,000,000, as compared with the world's
product for 1908 of \$430,000,000. It would
be the present rate of annual increase
maintained for the next three years it
will in 1912 exceed \$600,000,000. There is
every reason to expect that the world's
product will increase annually for sev-
eral years to come. China is expected to
produce more gold and the outlook for
larger product in Central and South
America is favorable. It is estimated
that the world's production of gold since
the voyage of Columbus has been \$12,925,
\$68,000. Only about 45 per cent of the
annual output of gold is used as money,
the rest being consumed in arts and
manufacture, while some is hoarded.

The St. Louis Sailors.

The business men of St. Louis who
arranged the trip of the President down
the Mississippi were short on mathemat-
ics. Their procession of river craft
utterly demoralized because of their
different rates of speed. Yet our
admirals took the battle ships through
all the seas of the world, always in per-
fect alignment and at correctly main-
tained distances. The root of the prob-
lem seems obvious. It is necessary only
to know the speed of the slowest ships.
That must be the limit of rate of pro-
gress for an entire fleet, if it is to be
kept together. But it appears that the
land sailors of St. Louis adopted a dif-
ferent method. They added together the
speed of the fastest and of the slowest
boat and divided them by two, and then
planned the itinerary according to
that quotient. Perhaps, even yet these Mis-
sissippi navigators have not discovered why
their calculations did not anticipate the
result.

A Tale of Hugo.

Anecdotes of Victor Hugo are revived
in Paris. One of the tales of his expe-
rience at the home of a Republican host-
ess. The dinner time came, and yet no
butler appeared to pronounce the sacra-
mental formula. "Madame est servie."
Finally, one of the intimates, M. P.,
vice president of the senate, approached
the mistress of the house, and said:
"Pardon me, but have I made a mis-
take? I thought that you had asked
me to dinner." The lady whispered, in
reply: "Botheration! Yes, we were to
have been fourteen; but M. Le Royer has
excused himself at the last moment, and
I've had to send for a substitute. There's
one of our guests here who would never
sit down if we were thirteen at table."
A moment after, M. P.
with Victor Hugo. "Can you imagine
why we don't dine?" he asked the poet.
"It's because there's some donkey here
who is afraid of sitting down thirteen at
table." And Hugo replied, severely and
solemnly: "That donkey, it is I."

Plenty of Land.

There is no reason in the United States
to fear a scarcity of farming land, even
ly because of the opening of public reser-
vations has ceased. California could
support a population of 10,000,000. The
South invites more intensive farming, as
does the Middle West, while the agricul-
tural opportunities of New England have
recently come into prominence. There
are many districts in the East capable of
great development under more scientific
agricultural methods. One need is a
more wide distribution of immigrants of
rural habits and descendants. The recent
movement in Northwestern States across
the Northern border into Canada, need
cause no alarm. It affects only those
who "skin" the land. Gradually settlers
are learning that the fertile soil of the
center of population is more economically
than larger areas at distances compelling
long railway hauls.

From Farm to City.

The movement from country to city,
which sociologists have noted in the
United States, is marked also in Ger-
many. A recent census report notes the
fact that since 1882 the total population
of that country has increased 20,000,000,
but the number of farmers has decreased
by more than a million and a half. In
1882 there were 1,500,000 persons engaged
in agriculture and in 1907 there were 1,
631,235, a decrease in a quarter of a cen-
tury, since 1882, of 1,644,839. The number
engaged in the industries, commerce and
transportation in Germany has largely in-
creased. The statistics show that in the
industries alone the number has in the
twenty-five years, increased from 3,668,880
to 23,286,547. In commerce and transporta-
tion the number has increased in the
same time from 4,311,589 to 8,753,238. In
1882 there were 45 people per 1,000 of the
inhabitants engaged in agriculture and 45